

NEW YORK Published by DUBOIS & BACON 167 Broadway.



5



Oh! is it not written "believe and live " The heart by bright hope allor'd,
Shall find the comfort these words can give,
And be by its faith assur'd.
Then why should we fear the cold worlds frown,
When truth to the heart has giv'n,
The light of religion to guide us on,
In joy to the paths of heav'n.

2

3

There is! there is in thy holy word,
Thy word which can ne'er depart;
There is a promise of mercy stord,
For the lowly and meek of heart.
My yoke is easy my burden light,
Then come unto me for rest; These, these are the words of promise stor'd,
For the wounded and wearied breast.